



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

12¢
IND.

24
JAN

HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL



THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



GUEST-
STARRING:

KA-ZAR
THE GREAT!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

"THE MYSTERY OF THE MIDNIGHT STALKER!"

TAKE ANOTHER
STEP... AND YOU
DIE!

SIX PULSEBEATS IN
FRONT OF ME! THE SOUND
OF TRIGGERS BEING
COCKED! I'M CONFRONTED
BY ARMED MEN... A
BAND OF REBEL
BRIGANDS!

A
STAN LEE * GENE
COLAN
CONTEMPORARY CLASSIC!

INKED BY: FRANK GIACOA
LETTERED BY: S. ROSEN

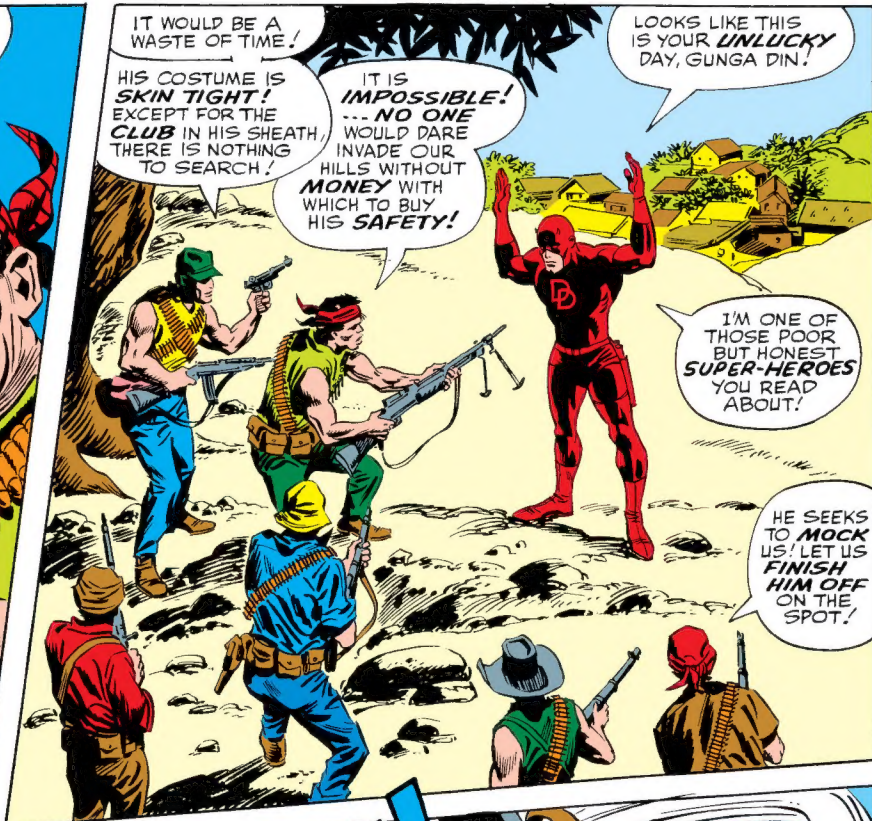
I RECOGNIZE
HIM! IT IS THE ONE
KNOWN AS
DAREDEVIL...
FROM FAR-
OFF AMERICA!

THE GOVERN-
MENT MUST NOW
BE IMPORTING
PAID SOLDIERS-
OF-FORTUNE TO
CRUSH OUR
GUERRILLA
BAND!

AFTER DEFEATING THE *GLADIATOR* IN
BATTLE LAST ISH, THE SIGHTLESS *DAREDEVIL*
FINDS HIMSELF ALONE AND UNARMED IN A
HOSTILE NATION SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE... A
NATION TORN BY STRIFE AND REVOLUTION!
AND, IF THIS DRAMATIC DILEMMA GRABS YOU
THE WAY WE *HOPE* IT WILL, THEN READ ON,
FRANTIC ONE... READ ON...



BEFORE WE **DISPOSE** OF HIM... **SEARCH HIM!** SEE IF HE CARRIES ANYTHING OF **VALUE!**



IT WOULD BE A WASTE OF TIME!
HIS COSTUME IS **SKIN TIGHT!** EXCEPT FOR THE **CLUB** IN HIS SHEATH, THERE IS NOTHING TO SEARCH!

IT IS **IMPOSSIBLE!** ... **NO ONE** WOULD DARE INVADE OUR HILLS WITHOUT **MONEY** WITH WHICH TO BUY HIS **SAFETY!**

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS YOUR **UNLUCKY** DAY, GUNGA DIN!

I'M ONE OF THOSE POOR BUT HONEST **SUPER-HEROES** YOU READ ABOUT!

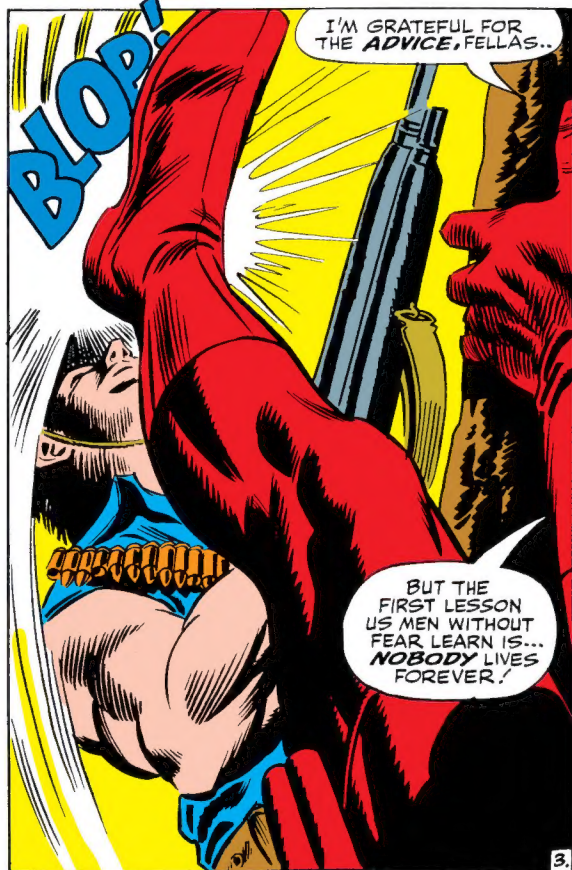
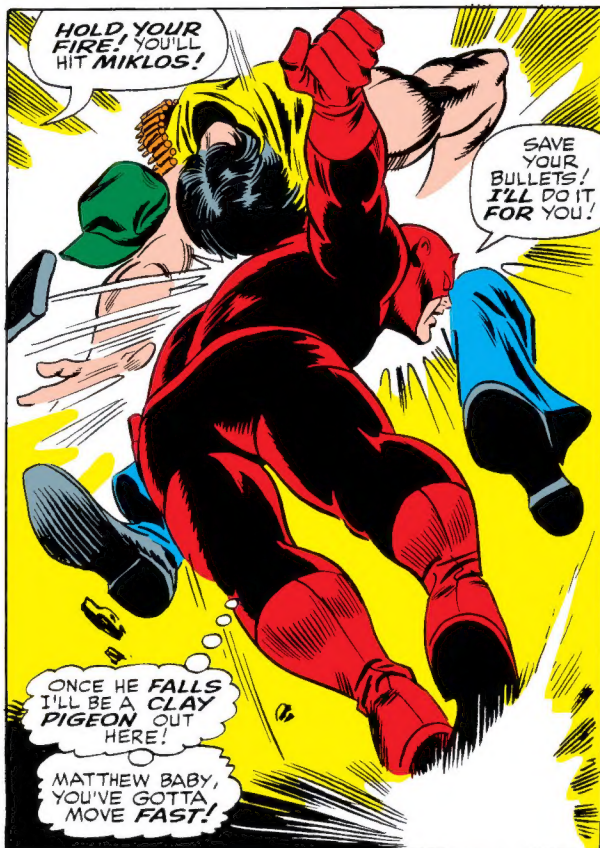
HE SEEKS TO **MOCK** US! LET US **FINISH** HIM OFF ON THE SPOT!

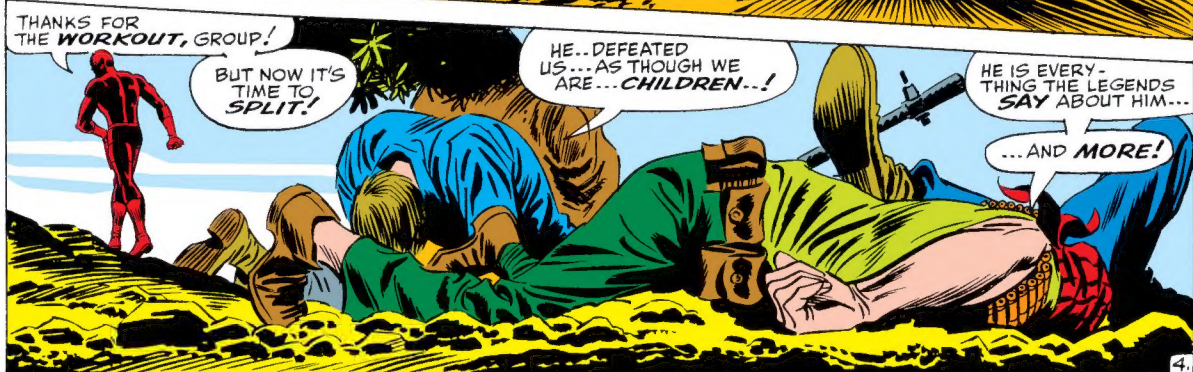
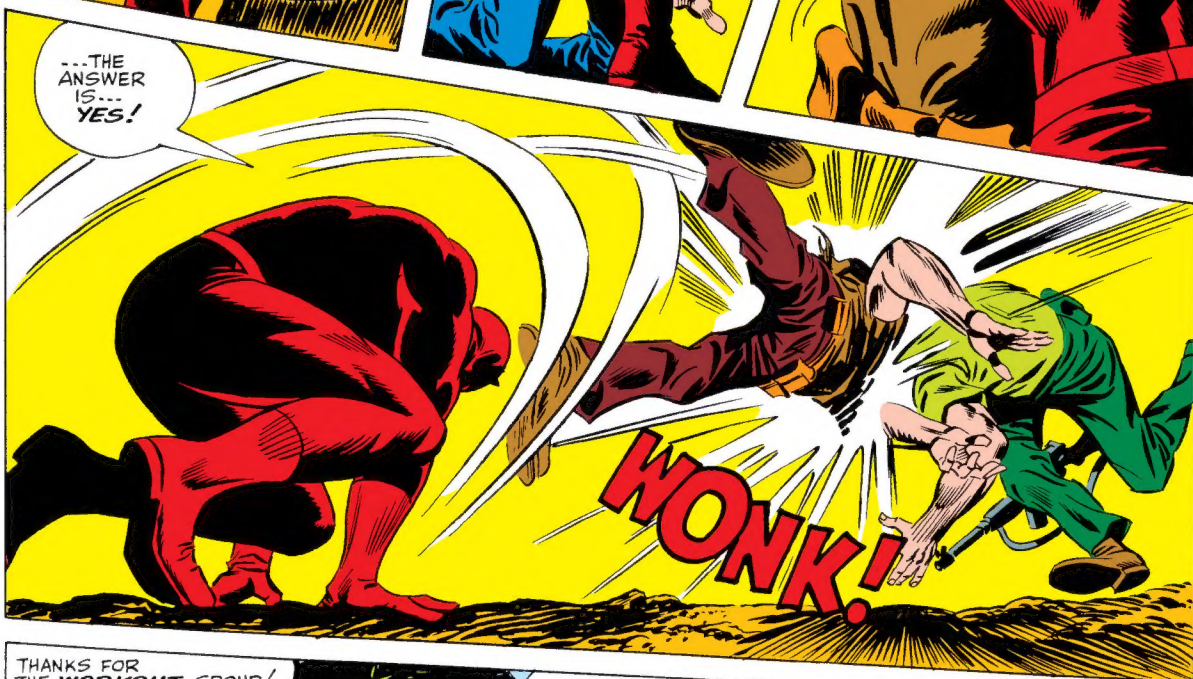
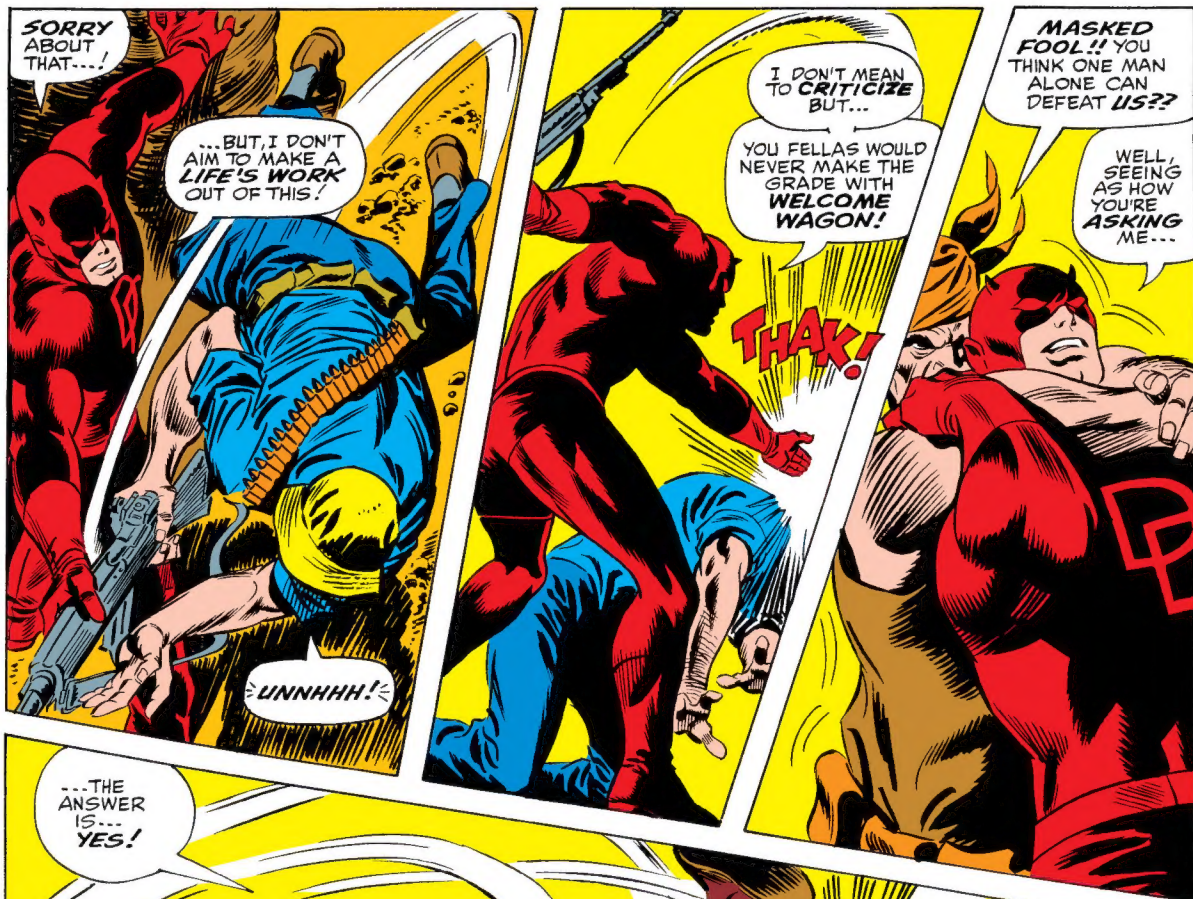


POK!

IF THERE'S **ONE** THING I CAN'T STAND... IT'S A JOE WITH **NO** **SENSA-HUMOR!**

BLOOM!





THEN, A SHORT TIME LATER ...

THERE'S A **CLEARING**
BELOW ME... WITH A
STRONG SCENT OF
JET PLANE FUEL!

THAT MEANS
JUST **ONE**
THING...

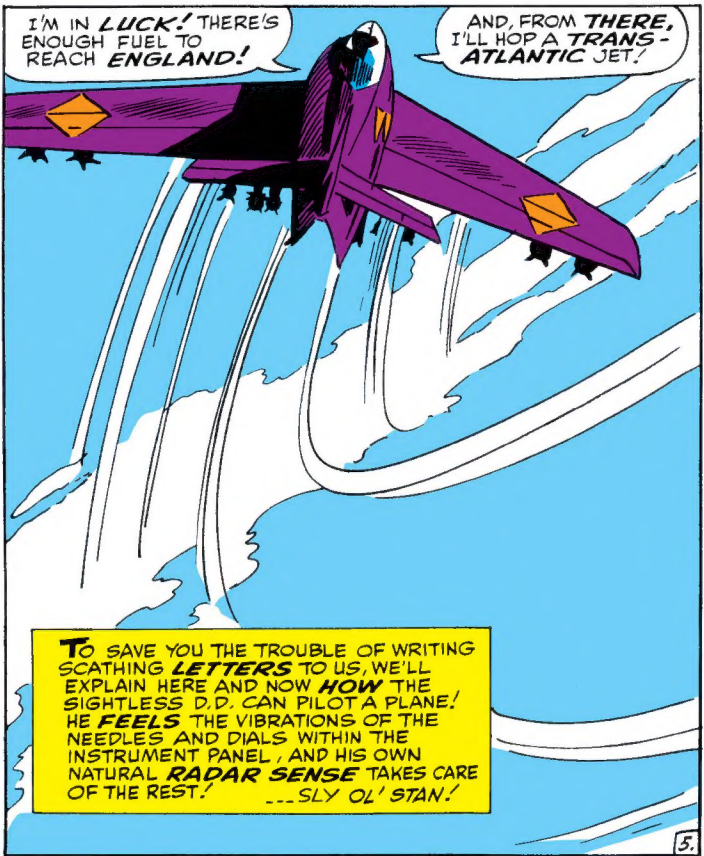
I'VE FOUND
MY TICKET
HOME!

ONLY **ONE**
HEARTBEAT IN THE
AREA! A SOLITARY
GUARD IS NEAR
THE PLANE!

BUT...
NOT FOR
LONG!



SLEEP
TIGHT,
PUSSYCAT!



I'M IN **LUCK!** THERE'S
ENOUGH FUEL TO
REACH **ENGLAND!**

AND, FROM **THERE,**
I'LL HOP A **TRANS-
ATLANTIC** JET!

TO SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE OF WRITING
SCATHING **LETTERS** TO US, WE'LL
EXPLAIN HERE AND NOW **HOW** THE
SIGHTLESS D.D. CAN PILOT A PLANE!
HE **FEELS** THE VIBRATIONS OF THE
NEEDLES AND DIALS WITHIN THE
INSTRUMENT PANEL, AND HIS OWN
NATURAL **RADAR SENSE** TAKES CARE
OF THE REST!
...SLY OL' STAN!

A FEW HOURS LATER, AFTER A SMOOTH LANDING IN **BRITAIN**...

I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO **PAY** FOR A JET TICKET! I ONLY HAD ENOUGH MONEY FOR A **NEWSPAPER!**

LUCKY THE PILOT LEFT HIS **COAT** IN THE PLANE! I WAS ABLE TO CONCEAL MYSELF...

SAY! WHAT'S THIS?...



MY FINGERS RAN OVER A NAME THAT FELT LIKE... **KA-ZAR!**

THEN, FASTER THAN A SIGHTED MAN CAN SCAN A PRINTED PAGE, THE HYPER-SENSITIVE FINGERS OF **DAREDEVIL** GLIDE ACROSS THE SURFACE OF THE PAPER, AS HE "READS"...

I WAS **RIGHT!** IT IS HIM!

LONDON COURIER

KA-ZAR--- LORD KEVIN PLUNDER TURNS SAVAGE ONCE MORE!

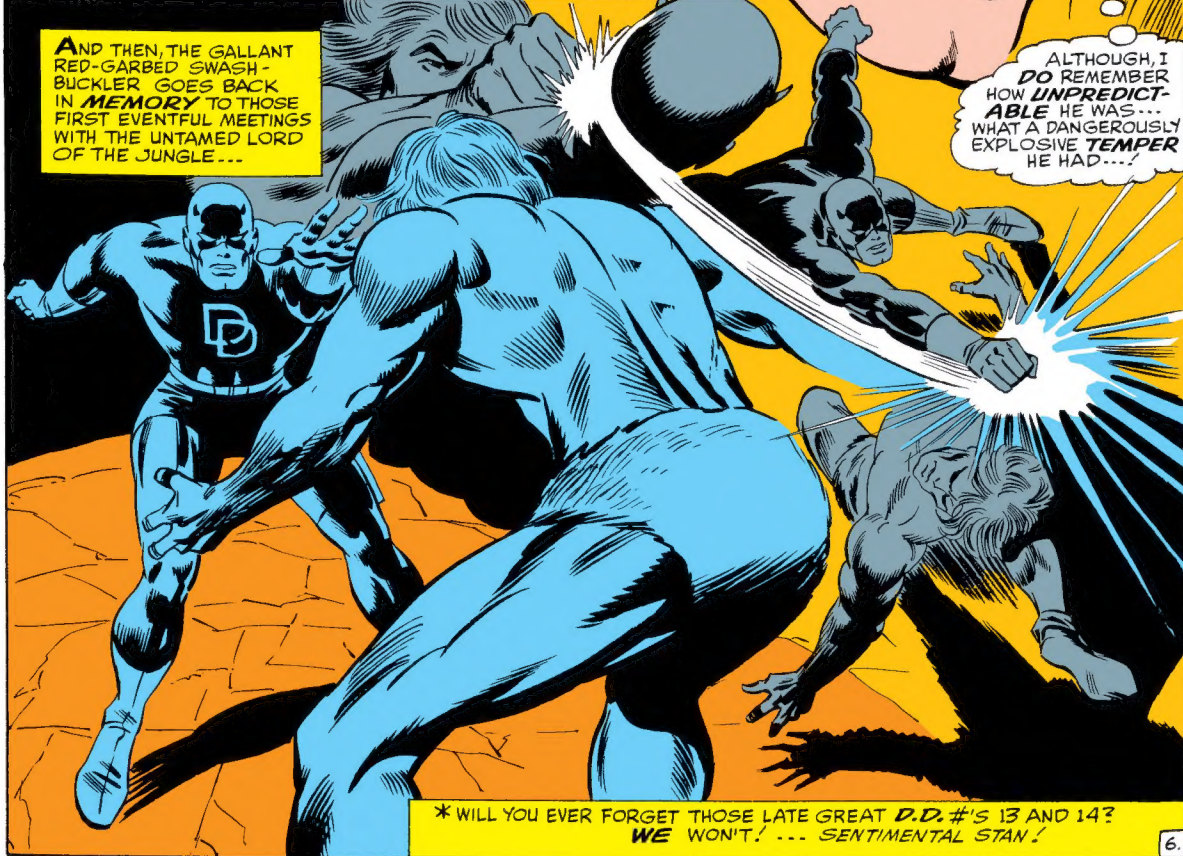
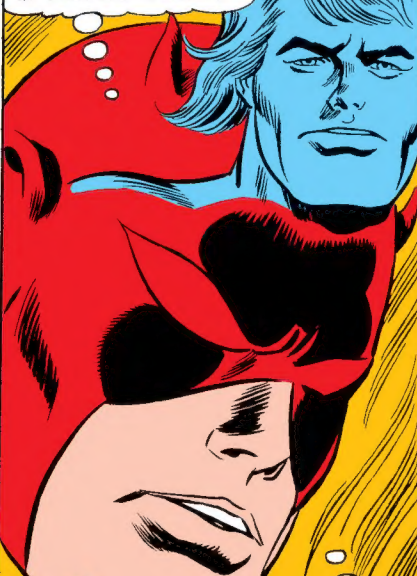
STRANGE HAPPENINGS ON LONELY MOORS SURROUNDING PLUNDER CASTLE

Police report wild jungle man and prehistoric saber-toothed tiger terrorizing area! Ka-zar has barricaded himself within his ancestral castle and... to persuade him to... out have failed. It... at more... to be a...

KA-ZAR... TERRORIZING THE COUNTRYSIDE? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

EVEN THOUGH HE WAS REARED IN A PREHISTORIC **HIDDEN JUNGLE**, WITH A **SABER-TOOTH TIGER** AS HIS ONLY FRIEND, HE WOULD NEVER INTENTIONALLY **HARM** ANYONE!

HE HELPED SAVE MY **LIFE** ONCE! IF HE'S IN TROUBLE **NOW**...!*



AND THEN, THE GALLANT RED-GARBED SWASH-BUCKLER GOES BACK IN **MEMORY** TO THOSE FIRST EVENTFUL MEETINGS WITH THE UNTAMED LORD OF THE JUNGLE...

ALTHOUGH, I DO REMEMBER HOW **UNPREDICTABLE** HE WAS... WHAT A DANGEROUSLY EXPLOSIVE **TEMPER** HE HAD...

* WILL YOU EVER FORGET THOSE LATE GREAT **D.D. #'S 13 AND 14?** WE WON'T! ... **SENTIMENTAL STAN!**

FOR THE BENEFIT OF ANY LATE-COMERS TO MARVEL, HERE'S HOW AN UNTAMED DENIZEN OF THE JUNGLE BECAME A TITLED BRITISH NOBLEMAN...



IT STARTED ON A TYPICAL DAY... TYPICAL FOR KA-ZAR, THAT IS...



ZABU!

SUDDENLY, THE JUNGLE-LORD'S SABER-TOOTHED COMPANION WAS IMPRISONED BY A MAN-MADE TRAP...!

RACING TO SAVE THE THRASHING BEAST, KA-ZAR ENCOUNTERED THE **PLUNDERER**, AND HIS BAND OF CUT-THROAT PIRATES....



STOP, KA-ZAR!

I DO NOT FEAR YOU!



LOOK, JUNGLE MAN! SEE WHAT I HOLD ABOVE MY HEAD!

CAREFULLY SEIZING THE BROKEN SILVER MEDAL, KA-ZAR THEN PRODUCES, FROM WITHIN HIS POUCH, THE **SECOND HALF**... WHICH FITS THE MEDAL PERFECTLY!



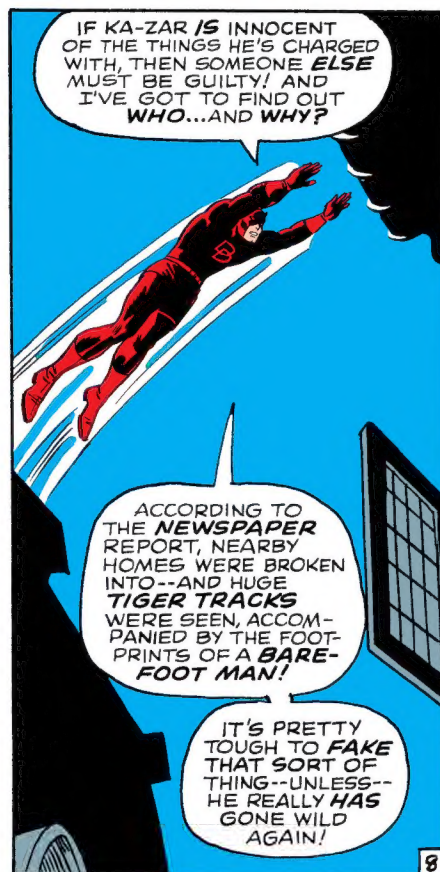
KA-ZAR HAS OTHER HALF OF MEDAL... ALL HIS LIFE!

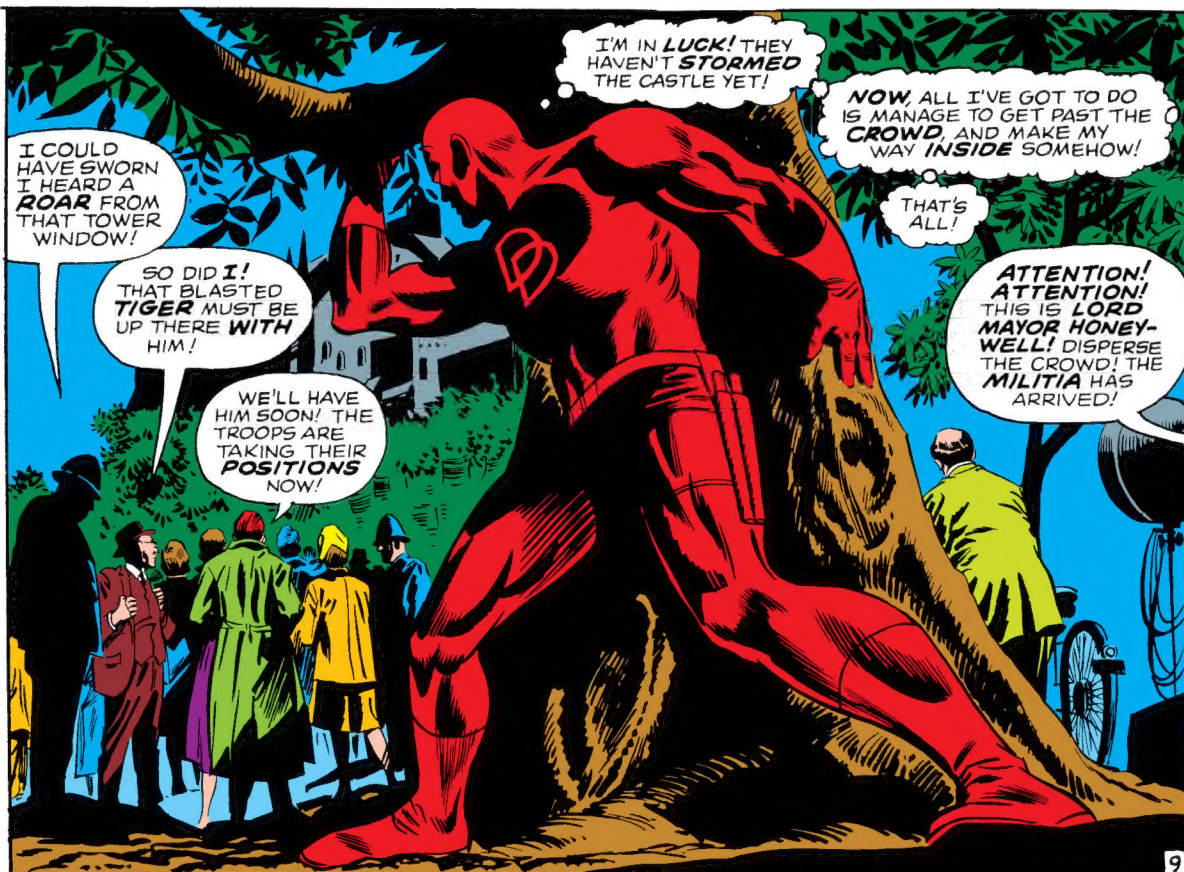


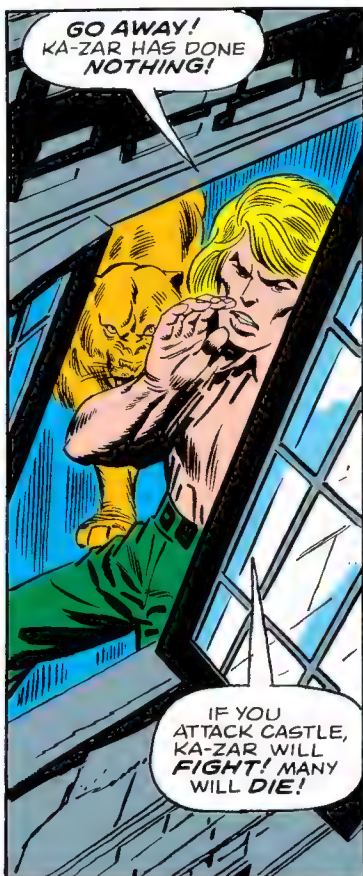
I, TOO, HAVE CARRIED IT SINCE CHILDHOOD! MY FATHER GAVE ONE TO ME... AND THE OTHER HALF TO MY BROTHER... BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED!

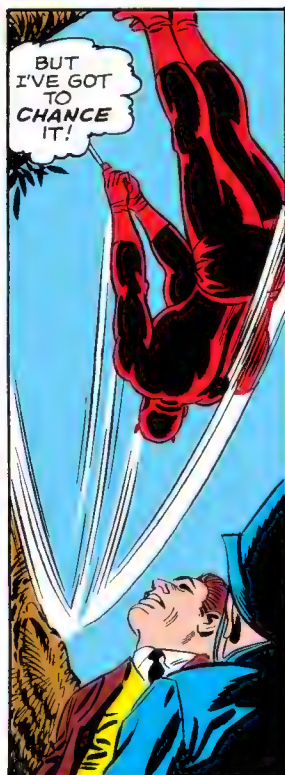
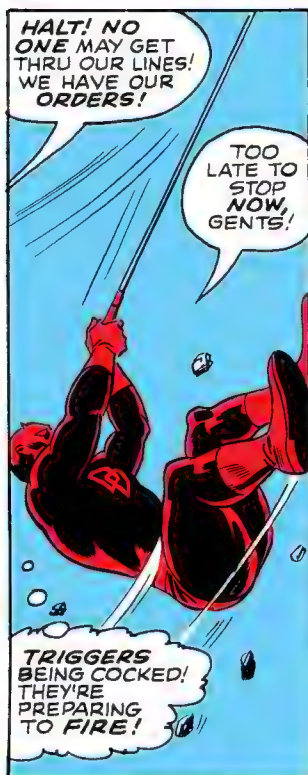
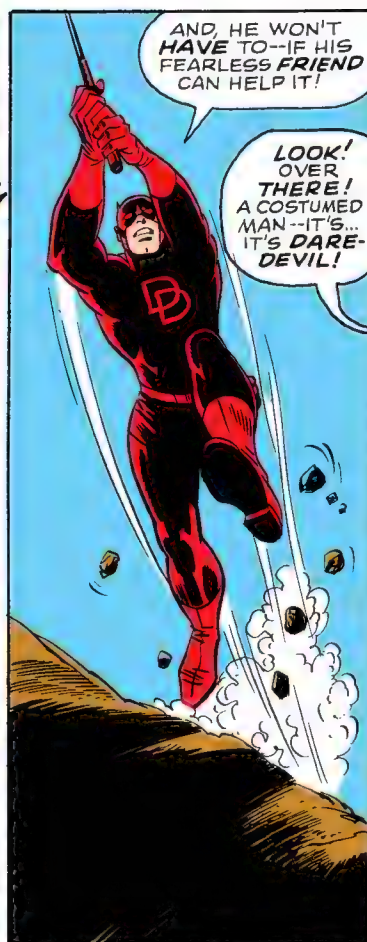
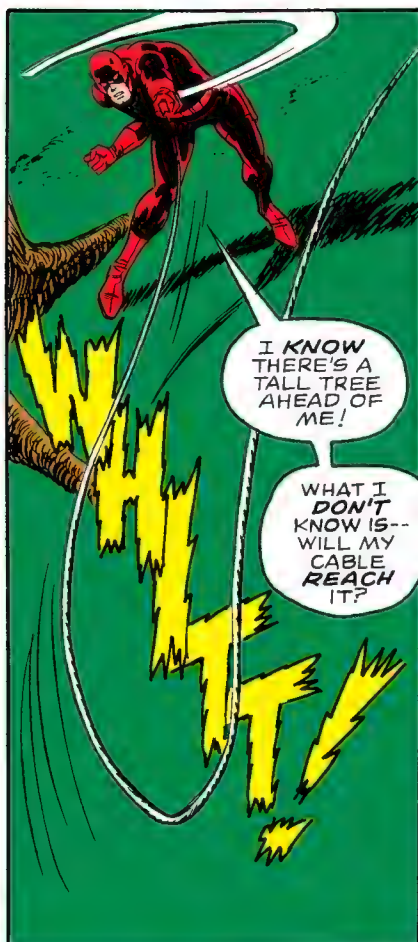
THAT MEANS... WE ARE BROTHERS!

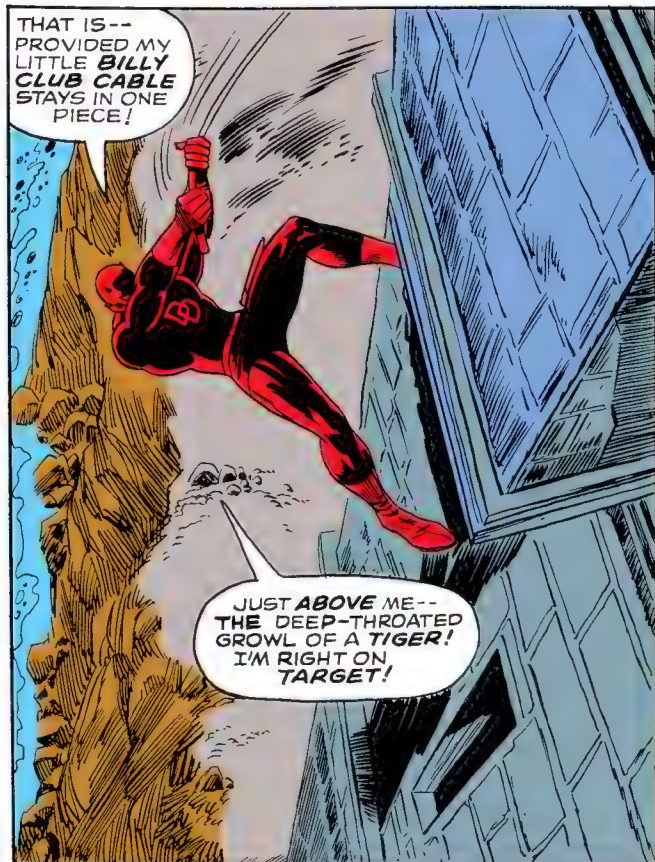
AND, WHEN THE **PLUNDERER** WAS IMPRISONED FOR PIRACY, HIS BROTHER KEVIN (OR, KA-ZAR) INHERITED **PLUNDER CASTLE**!... 'NUFF SAID? 7.

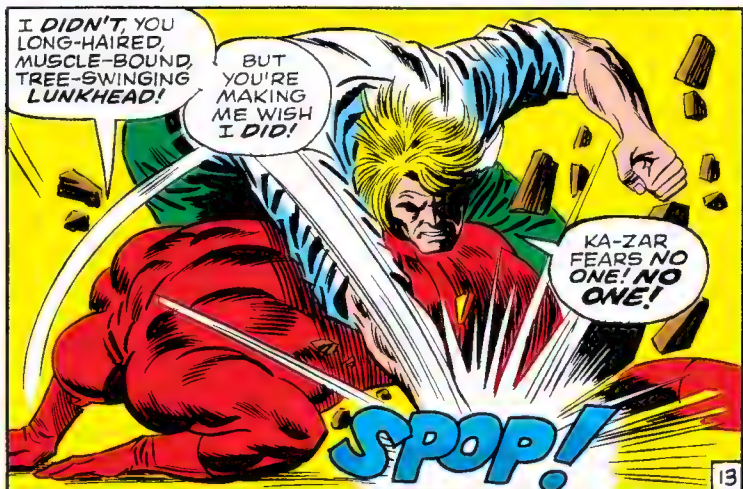
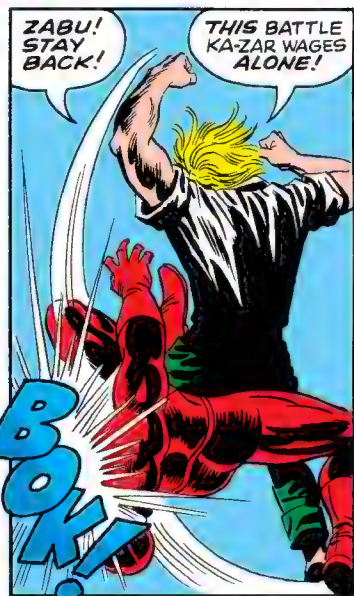
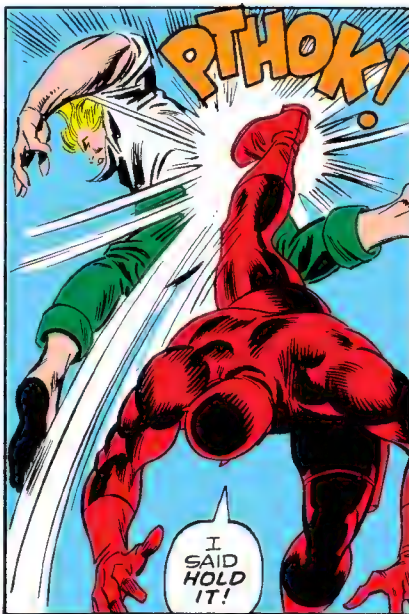


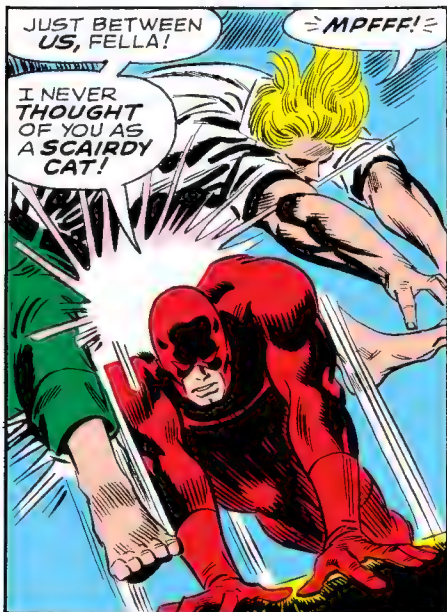














THEN, SECONDS
AFTER IMPACT...

OH, **NO**
YOU DON'T!

IF I'M HITTIN'
THE **DRINK**, I
WANT SOME
COMPANY
DOWN THERE!

AND, SINCE
YOU'RE THE
ONE AROUND--
YOU'RE
ELECTED,
PAL!

SPLASH

UNDERWATER,
MY SENSES MIGHT
BE **DULLER** THAN
HIS! IF I DON'T
FIND WHAT I'M
HOPING FOR,
AND FIND IT
FAST, I'LL--
WAIT!

I WAS **RIGHT!**
IT'S JUST **AHEAD**
OF ME! MY RADAR
SENSES COULDN'T
MISS IT AT THIS
DISTANCE!

JUST WHAT I **GUESSED**
I'D FIND--A HIDDEN
SUBMARINE!

KA-ZAR SEES
IT, TOO! IT'S AROUSED
HIS **CURIOSITY**--AS
I KNEW IT WOULD! HE'S
FORGOTTEN OUR FIGHT--
FOR THE TIME BEING!

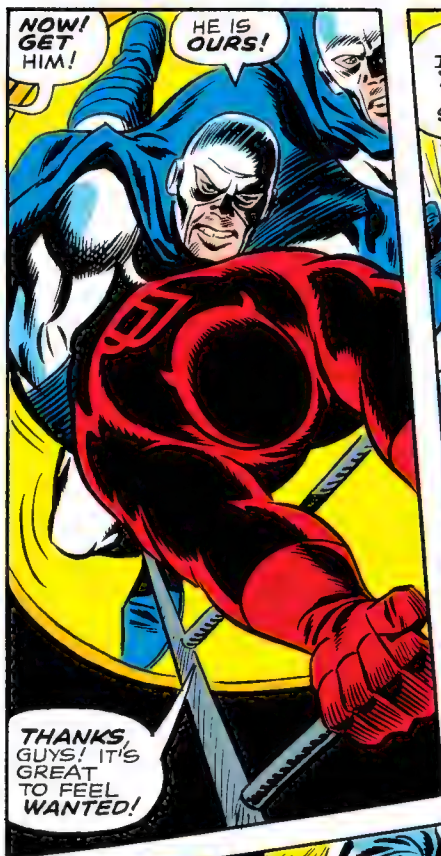
THEY'RE
WAITING FOR
US BELOW! BUT--
CAN'T BACK OUT
NOW!

IT'S
DAREDEVIL!
GET
READY!

HE DOESN'T
REALIZE HIS
SOFTEST
WHISPER IS
LIKE A **SHOUT**
TO ME!

I NEED HIS
STRENGTH--
TO HELP WITH
THIS **WHEEL!**
CAN'T HOLD MY
BREATH FOR--

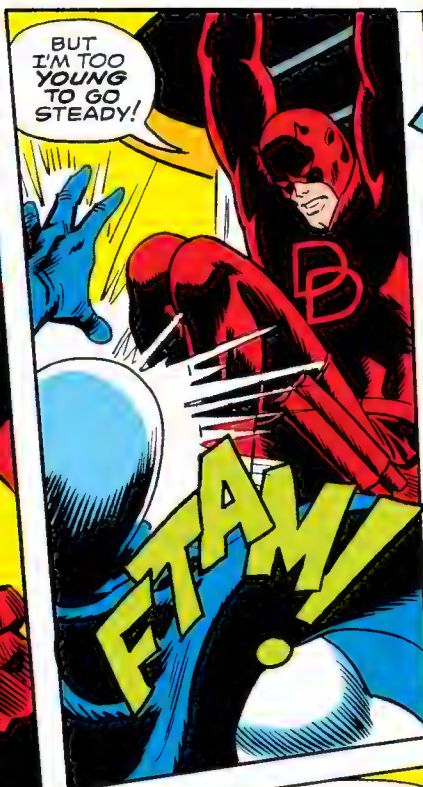
AHH!
HERE HE
COMES!



NOW!
GET
HIM!

HE IS
OURS!

THANKS,
GUYS! IT'S
GREAT
TO FEEL
WANTED!



BUT
I'M TOO
YOUNG
TO GO
STEADY!

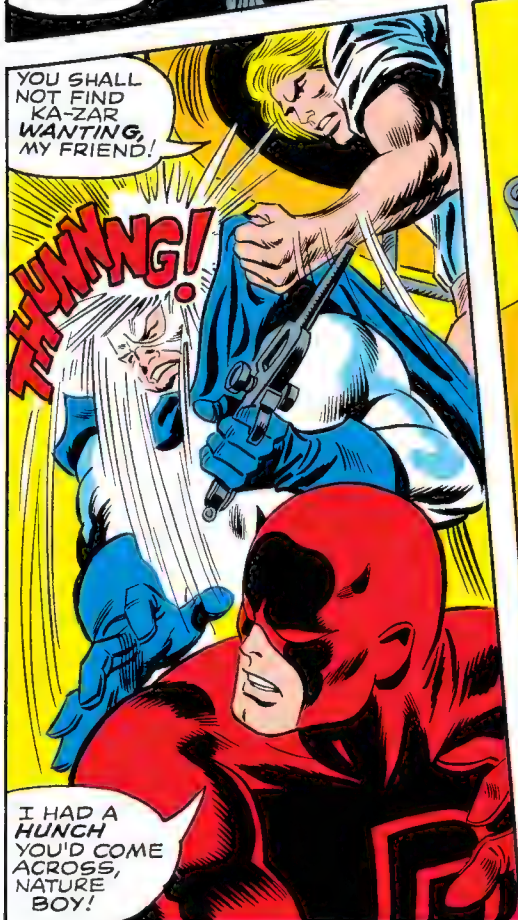
FAT!



YOU HAVE LED ME TO MY
REAL ENEMIES, DAREDEVIL!
FOR THIS I AM TRULY
GRATEFUL!

I'M PLEASED
AS PUNCH,
KA-ZAR...

SO HOW
ABOUT LENDING
A GUY A
HAND?



YOU SHALL
NOT FIND
KA-ZAR
WANTING,
MY FRIEND!

THUNNG!

I HAD A
HUNCH
YOU'D COME
ACROSS,
NATURE
BOY!



DAREDEVIL AND
KA-ZAR TOGETHER,
EH?

HOW KIND OF YOU
TO AFFORD ME THE
OPPORTUNITY TO RID
MYSELF OF YOU BOTH
AT ONE TIME!

EVEN THOUGH
YOU NOW KNOW
THAT THE PLUN-
DERER WAS THE
REAL MIDNIGHT
STALKER, YOU
SHALL CARRY
THAT INFORMAT-
ION TO THE
GRAVE!



THANKS FOR LETTING
KA-ZAR HEAR THAT--IT
SURE SAVES ME A LOT
OF EXPLAINING!

STOK!





NOTHING THAT LIVES CAN WITHSTAND THE DEADLY TOUCH OF MY NERVE BOLT RAY!

JUST ONE BLAST, AND I WILL INHERIT PLUNDER CASTLE-- AND ALL THE TREASURE TO BE FOUND THEREIN!



BUT, THE MURDEROUS **PLUNDERER** HAS FAILED TO RECKON WITH THE DAZZLING, JUNGLE-BRED **SPEED** OF HIS SAVAGE STEP-BROTHER...

SO THAT IS WHY YOU MADE PEOPLE RISE AGAINST ME!

YOU WANTED THE CASTLE-- AND THE INHERITANCE-- OF KA-ZAR!



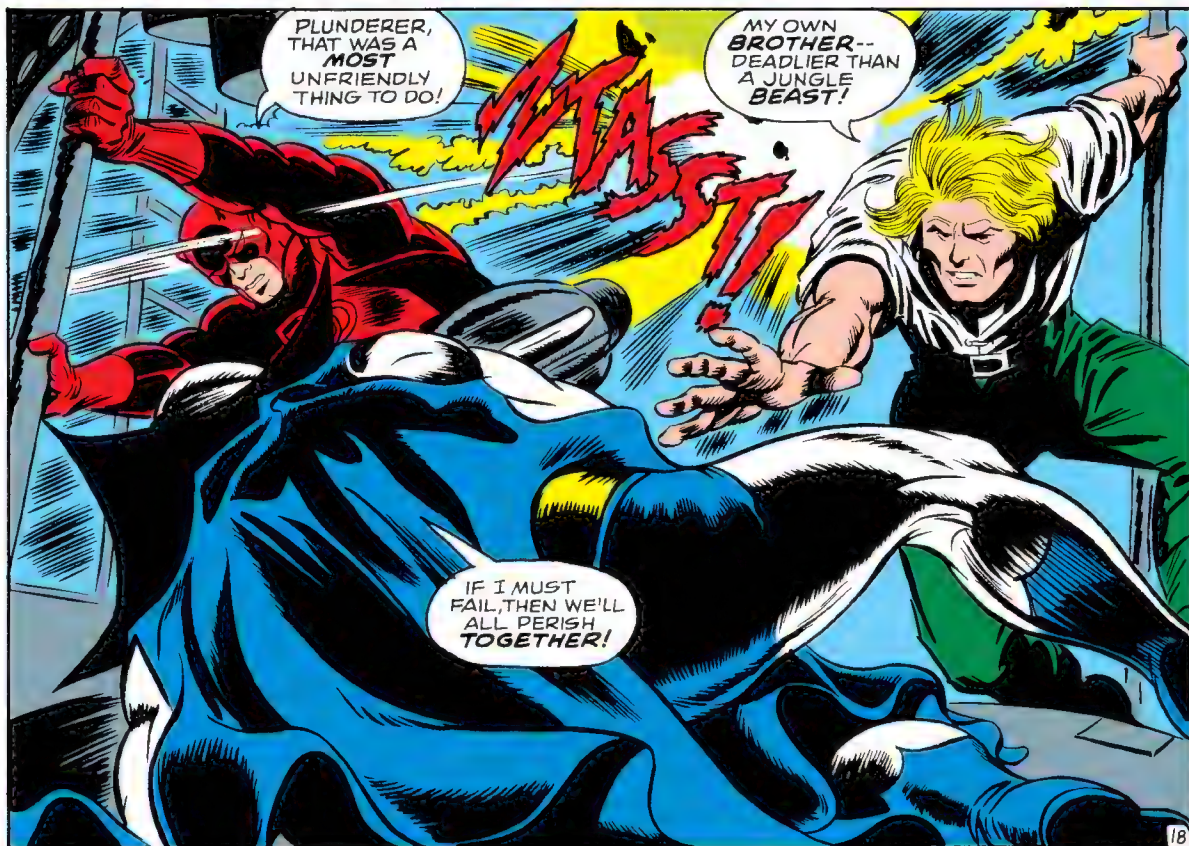
YOU SAID IT, PARTNER! HE HOPED PEOPLE WOULD THINK YOU WERE THE MIDNIGHT STALKER!

HE WANTED YOU SHOT, SO HE COULD BE LORD PLUNDERER ONCE MORE!

NOW KA-ZAR UNDERSTANDS!

HE TERRORIZED THE MOORS, THEN HID IN HIS SUB, WHILE...

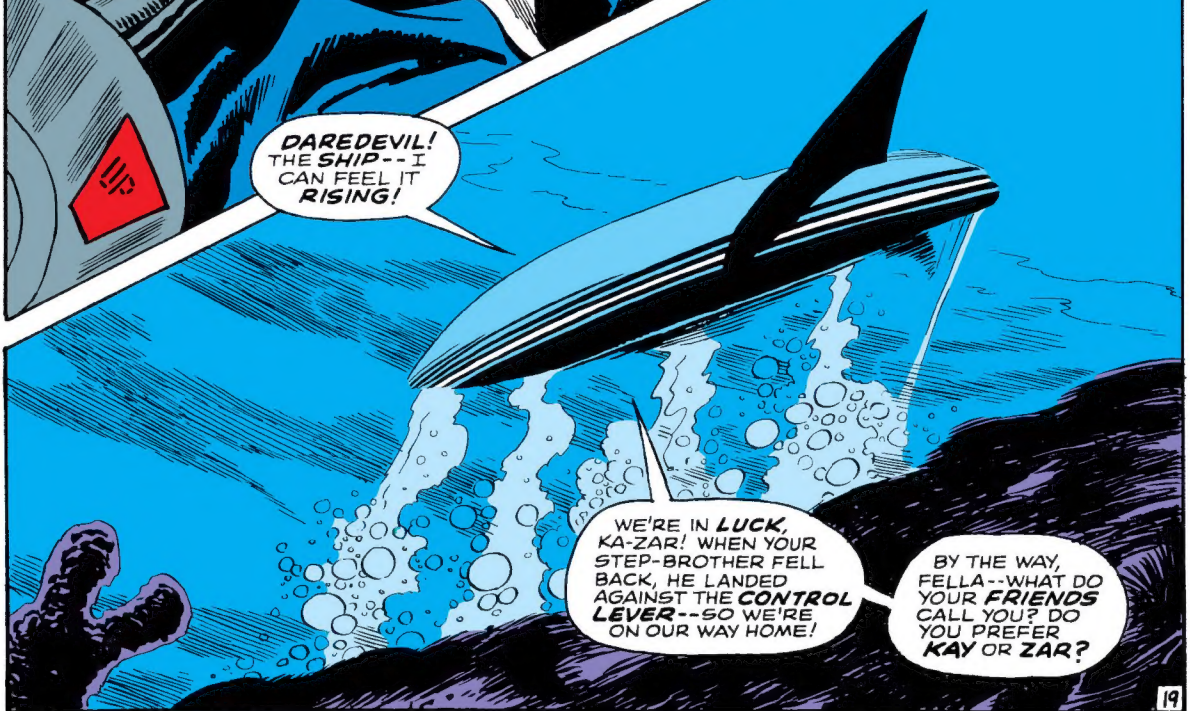
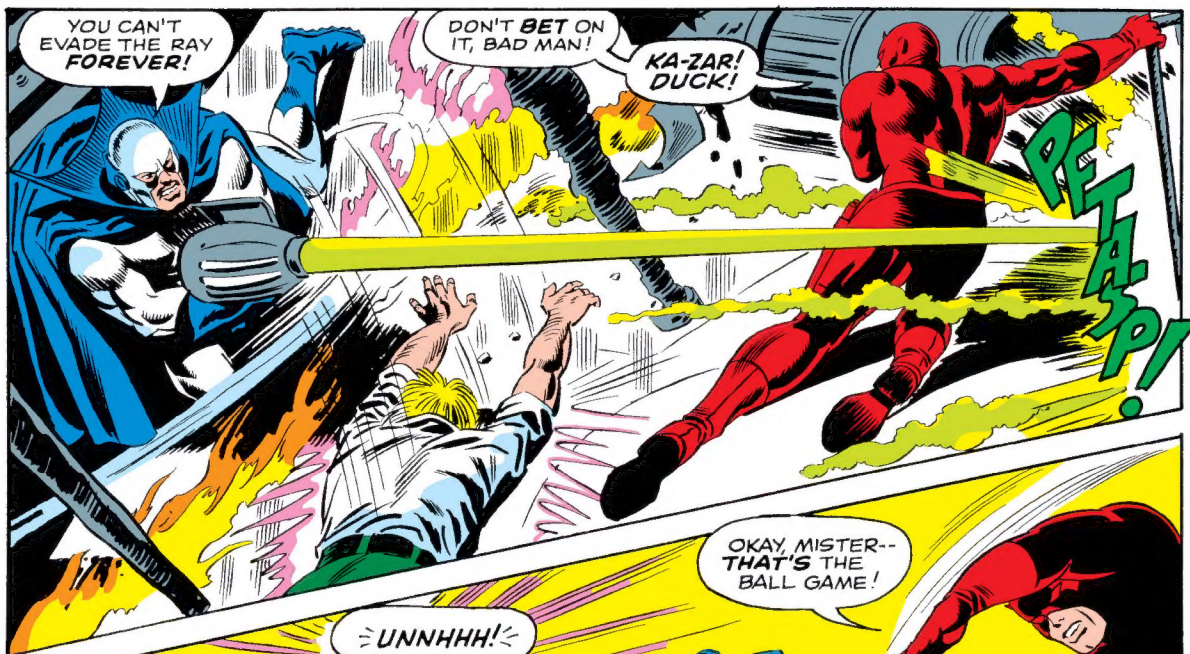
LOOK OUT! THE NERVE RAY!



PLUNDERER, THAT WAS A MOST UNFRIENDLY THING TO DO!

MY OWN BROTHER-- DEADLIER THAN A JUNGLE BEAST!

IF I MUST FAIL, THEN WE'LL ALL PERISH TOGETHER!



ALAS, WE'RE NOT DESTINED TO LEARN THE JUNGLE LORD'S REPLY BECAUSE, ALMOST BEFORE WE KNOW IT...

YOU'LL FIND OVERWHELMING EVIDENCE IN HIS SUB, INSPECTOR, PROVING THAT THE **PLUNDERER** WAS REALLY THE **MIDNIGHT STALKER!**

YOU HAVE DONE US A GREAT SERVICE, DARE-DEVIL!

COME ALONG, YOU!

BUT, HOW DID YOU GUESS IT WAS **HE**?

SIMPLE INSPECTOR!

ONLY THE **PLUNDERER** HAD A **MOTIVE...** TAKING OVER KA-ZAR'S ESTATES!

KNOWING HE HAD BEEN SENT TO **JAIL**, I PHONED THE **WARDEN** AND LEARNED HE HAD **ESCAPED!**

HERE'S THE **WARDEN NOW!**

YOU CAUGHT THE **PLUNDERER** AGAIN! GOOD SHOW, LADS!

WE'LL HAVE HIM SAFELY BACK IN HIS CELL IN **NO** TIME, SIR!

WELL, GENTLEMEN--DON'T THINK IT HASN'T BEEN A **BLAST**--BUT I'VE STILL GOT TO RAISE JET FARE FOR HOME!

KA-ZAR WILL GIVE ALL THE MONEY YOU NEED!

BEST OFFER I'VE HAD IN YEARS!

A FEW HOURS LATER, AT LONDON AIRPORT...

I HAD WANTED TO SAY **FAREWELL** TO MY FRIEND-- BUT **DAREDEVIL** IS NOT HERE!

HAS KA-ZAR MISSED HIM!

AT MY **RIGHT**--I'D KNOW THAT HEARTBEAT ANYWHERE!

BUT, KA-ZAR HAS NO WAY OF KNOWING WHO **I** REALLY AM!

I'LL WAIT TILL HE'S **TURNED AWAY**--AND THEN--

SO LONG, KA-ZAR! YOU'RE **TOPS** IN MY BOOK!

'TIS **HE**! HE DID NOT LEAVE WITHOUT A GOOD-BYE!

YET, BY WHAT STRANGE POWER DOES HE MAKE HIMSELF **INVISIBLE** TO ME?

BUT, SIX HOURS LATER, WE HAVE A **NEW** PROBLEM TO PONDER--

WHAT **IS** IT, KAREN? WHAT DOES THE LETTER TO MATT SAY?

I--I **KNEW** I SHOULDN'T OPEN IT!

IT'S FROM **SPIDERMAN**-- HE SAYS HE **KNOWS** THAT MATT IS--**DAREDEVIL!** BUT TELLS MATT NOT TO WORRY--HE WON'T REVEAL HIS SECRET!

OH, FOGGY-- CAN IT--BE **TRUE?**

THE BIGGEST SURPRISE OF ALL!

NEXT ISH--

The Merry Marvel Marching Society JOIN NOW!
\$1.00

Rush check or money order to:
M.M.M.S. MARVEL COMICS GROUP
625 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022



**CORDIALLY INVITES YOU TO
JOIN AND PARTAKE OF THE
MARVEL GOODIES GAINED BY
YOUR ACTIVE MEMBERSHIP!**

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
School, College or Occupation: _____



LET'S LEVEL WITH DAREDEVIL

SEND YOUR
LETTERS TO:
**THE MARVEL
COMICS GROUP**
SECOND FLOOR
625 MADISON AV.
NEW YORK 10022
N. Y.

Dear Stan and Gene,

I am a bit surprised at finding myself doing this because I have made it a rule never to write a fan letter, but circumstances overcome all, so here goes. I have been an avid reader of DAREDEVIL since I discovered it almost a year ago and have never found anything to complain about. But, Stan, you goofed! In issue #21 on the letters page, you published a letter from a fan in which he compared "Der Zauberberg" ("Magic Mountain") to Daredevil's battle with the Gladiator in issue #18. Essentially, I agreed with his statement, but he said it was 600 pages long. Stan, why didn't you clue him in? Herr Thomas Mann's story is not 600 pages, but 716 in the English translation and 1200 in the German edition. Also, you referred to it as a catch-penny classic. Now, Stan, you know very well that it is not referred to as a classic, but as a novel. That's all I have to say. In a family of nine, of which five are home, most of us dig your great mags. Thanks for lending your attentive ears. Nuff said!

Georgie Walker, 1120 Berkeley
Wichita, Kans.

Our ears are ever at thy service, Georgie boy! But we never referred to "The Magic Mountain" as a catch-penny classic, lad! We were only attempting to make a funny, in our own inept and bumbling manner, and were alluding to *all* literature rather than any one title. However, if we were forced to give an opinion, we're inclined to suspect that we *would* classify Thomas Mann's monumental work as a classic, rather than merely a novel. But, to each his own. Oh, one last thing — "Der Zauberberg" could be *any* number of pages, depending on the particular edition, and on the size type the printer uses, and on the size pages the book is printed upon. So, what *else* do you like about Daredevil?



Dear Stan and Gene,

A fan raised an interesting point in DAREDEVIL #20. I had not known that extra-sensitive hearing was impossible. There can still be an explanation for Daredevil's hearing, however. It is known that the human ear picks up many sounds that do not register in our conscious minds. For example, you may be in the same room with a clock,

and until you turn your attention to the clock, never hear it tick, though once you concentrate, the ticking is clearly audible. This is the power that blind people have. They need not hear quieter sounds — they hear audible sounds more clearly. Daredevil's ears pick up the same sounds as our ears, but he has learned to extract every whisper of information from those sounds. He can discriminate among varied noises, picking out an individual note from what to us would seem a hopeless garble. He is able to judge the direction of a sound and glean information from the nuance of an echo. Our ears, as intricately shaped, would hear nothing.

Rick Norwood, 111 Upperline
Franklin, La. 70538

Rick, you said a mouthful! Not being auditory authorities, we don't know whether you're 100% right, partly right, or dead wrong . . . but whatever the case may be, we like the way you said it! We also wanna thank Jimmy Vance, Patrick Sheehan, and Joey Mohr for their equally cogent comments about this earth-shaking matter — as well as the hundreds of other true believers who shed additional light (or, should we say "sound"?) upon the subject! Your no-prizes will all be dispatched at the earliest non-existent opportunity!

Dear Stan and Gene,

I am sending this to your entire Bullpen because I feel you all put your hearts and souls into your magnificent mags. When I read a Marvel masterpiece I know I feel better, no matter how bad I was feeling before. You people of Marvel revive my faith in human nature. Even if we are wallowing in troubles, and people are fighting in Viet Nam, and France is kicking us out of their country, I can always imagine that some guy who thinks he's the God of Thunder will risk his life for our planet. And some joker who looks like a spider saves some guy's son and this guy hates him for it. No matter how bad our world is, I know there is some sightless swashbuckler, or arrow-slinging altruist risking his life in order to improve us all. With that comforting thought, I'll sign off. Till blue-eyed Ben's eyes turn brown, I'll be with you!

Mark Hall, 1147 Eden Ave.
San Jose, Cal.

We're not quite sure whether you're puttin' us on or not, Mark — but we're glad to have you aboard just the same! And, never forget — even when all the super-heroes of the world may not be available, there's always Irving Forbush, standing in the sidelines, waiting for his cue! (We think he borrowed his costume from Foggy Nelson — and it looks even worse on Irv!) Anyway, our super-heroes may not be able to make this a perfect world — but we kinda hope they help make life more pleasant while we fumble and bumble our way thru reality! How about *that*!

Dear Stan and Gene,

If I were the kind of fan who complained about every little mistake in your wonderful magazines, I could have started my letter like this — "Dear Stan and Gene, I finally know what Irving Forbush does down there at Marvel . . . he runs the Marvel Guillotine, because in issue #20, page 4, panel 3, Daredevil has no head! I know the price of ink and labor are high, but could you please put heads on your heroes?" But since I'm not a professional mistake hunter, I'm writing my letter this way. Besides, Daredevil's head is there, but it's hard to see. I just wanted to tell you that all your mags are great. Daredevil has become my number one favorite and has developed into a fine character. I'm a senior in high school and have been scorned by my friends because of my unceasing devotion to Marvel. But I'm patient, for I know that someday Marvel will take over the world. So keep up the good work, and remember — wherever you go, whatever you do, keep smiling — Irving Forbush may be watching!

Dennis Donahue, 405 Beattie St.
Syracuse, N. Y. 13224

May be watching, Den? Cheee! He never takes a break! But, we've a more serious matter to discuss with you, tiger! You say you've been scorned by your friends because of your unceasing devotion to Marvel! This is news most shocking! 'Tis a blot upon the escutcheon of literature! We think you'd better send us their names — so that we may muster a contingent of Merry Marchers to visit them and bring the message of Marvel to those of little faith! In this new age of total enlightenment, it is most unseemly for some of our nation's youth to be thus deprived — to be living in a cultural wasteland! 'Tis our solemn duty to save them from the barren banality of Brand Echh! And, once this crusade has been completed, we promise you this — we shall, indeed, put heads upon our heroes — for, no sacrifice is too great to make for Those Who Keep The Faith!



Dear Stan and Gene,

Your letters pages have more than their share of nit-pickers, hair-splitters, and hyper-critics. For instance, one fan from Drake University in issue #20 had a scientific explanation as to why Daredevil couldn't possibly hear as he does. Will Jay please explain how a mother with less than ordinary hearing, but two good eyes, can "hear" at one end of a long ranch-type home, with the Rolling Stones on stereo, what her children are up to in the other end of the house? Most mothers have this ability, myself included. As an avid Science Fiction fan of close to thirty years standing, as a mother who happily subscribes to all Marvel Comics for her son — and reads them herself; and as a good citizen, I believe that Daredevil's talents, like all things, are possible, even probable. Other impossibilities not so long ago were splitting an atom, orbiting in a space ship, and the "silly" flying belt of Buck Rogers. Among us may walk a Daredevil, or anything.

Mrs. Liz Lenahan, 6540 Hugh Ct.
Jacksonville, Fla. 32210

You should see what we've got walking around here in the Bullpen alone, Mrs. L! We thank you muchly for leaving your household chores momentarily in order to bring the warm glow of total truth to those who have been led astray . . . and, we must agree that we have long contended *mothers* are the first, the original, the unmatched super-heroes of all time! So to you, Liz Lenahan, and the countless super-heroines like you — those who cook, and clean, and sew, and educate, and inspire, and bring love and tenderness into this

whacky and wonderful world of ours — to you we send a complimentary subscription to DAREDEVIL, as a tiny token of our boundless admiration for mothers everywhere! And we kid you not!

Dear Stan and Gene,

I stopped reading comics when I was nine years old. A few months ago, I took a trip to Reno to play a job with my rock 'n roll group, the "Opposite Six". After we played, I was bored, so instead of just lying around in my motel room, I went down to a 24-hour drug store to buy a magazine. I noticed a comic mag called the AVENGERS. This was rather strange because my former rock 'n roll group was called the Avengers. I bought the mag and I also bought a DAREDEVIL. Needless to say, I started reading comics again. Since that time I have seen all brands of them. Yours are vastly superior in both story and art. Stan is great with his plots and his wisecracks, and Gene is the best artist in any mag. I am subscribing to both mags. Keep up the good work!

Don Alright II, 2940 Eastern
Sacramento, Cal.

We hadn't intended to, Don — but, since you ask us — we will! Glad you've discovered Marvel again, and hope you'll stay with us like forever this time around! Oh, and before we forget — best of luck with the "Opposite Six". (Personally, we were grabbed by the name "The Avengers" — but then, perhaps we're prejudiced!)

Dear Stan and Gene,

I'm sending this letter to DAREDEVIL because I think that out of all your characters, he is second to none. Everything about Daredevil is unique — his powers, his costume, his billy club, and his fearlessness. Over here in England, Marvels sell out in just one day, which makes it practically impossible to get all your mags each month. But as soon as the Marvels hit the newsstands, I get them. Boy, you've never seen me run so fast! While I'm on the subject of Marvels in England I'd like to thank you guys for taking the trouble to print the English price on our mags instead of 12¢. It sure makes us feel good to know you guys think about us. Now back to DD — up until #6 he was second only to Captain America and Spider-Man. After #7 when he got his new costume, he was as good as Cap or Spidey, but after #12, there was nobody to compare with him. I think he's the greatest! Along with this letter I am sending my application to join the M.M.M.S. I just can't wait to receive those fantastic gizmos from the most way-out fan club in the world. So long as mighty Marvel prints comics mags, especially DAREDEVIL, there will always be a reader over here in England (me!) who'll buy them all. So by the hoary hosts of Forbush, make mine Marvel!

Stephen Bee, 7, Vanguard Close
Havering, Essex, England

We wouldn't dream of making it anything else, Steverino! Glad to know we're doing well amongst our beloved British brethren (try saying that ten times fast!) and elated at the news that you've become a Merry Marcher! But remember, now that you're officially one of us, your entire life will change! The eyes of the world will be ever upon you, while lesser men shall count on you for leadership! You must never fall short — never betray your now-sacred trust! You've become a pillar of Marveldom, with all that such an honor implies! — We'd like to say more, but it's so difficult to type thru tear-stained eyes!

NEXT ISH: So! Your friendly neighborhood Spider-Man knows DD's true identity, eh? And now Karen and Foggy are in on it, eh? Well, that's only part of the fun in store for you next ish! We've also cooked up a super-villain who's the most far-out fightin' fool you've ever thrilled to! And, if you think you've seen Gentleman Gene draw action scenes before — forget it! Wait'll you see what's comin'! Plus — the biggest surprise of the season when you meet — the last character you ever expected to run into — Matt Murdock's amazing twin brother! It's all waiting for you in DD #43, tiger — and take it from us — it's your kind of yarn! 'Nuff said!